Broadway was dreary last night. The rain was falling and the air was chill. In the lobby of the Globe Theatre stood Bruce Edwards, Harry Kiline and Arthur Houghton wishing something would happen. Suddenly form loomed up in the offing. Unobserved by the three it slowly drew near, measuring every foot of the distance. And then it fell on the necks, figuratively speaking, of the trio with exclamations of joy. Something had happened.

"Howdy, boys!" said the form. "Gee, but it's fine to be back with you fellows in little old New York!" And Steve O'Grady, wit, traveller and all around genius, gave each of his old friends an extra hug. Immediately Breadway brightened up and Bruce, Edwards, Harry Kline and Arthur Houghton were harpy again.

HARLAN IN PICTURES.

sultable place for those wonderful feet of his, so often featured in song and story along Broadway. He is to do some motion picture acting for the Selig people. Charles Chaplin and his pedal extremities will have to look to their laurels, believe us!

THEY'RE NICE TO HIM. Tommy Gray met an artistic friend,

who is playing the plane in a cheap vaudeville house on the lower East Side, last night.

"I understand," said Tommy, "that the audiences throw things at the actors when the bill isn't good down where you work."
"You bet they do," replied the friend.
"Well, isn't it rather dangerous for

you?"
"Not at all," said the musician.
"The gang treats me right. When they get ready to throw they yell,
"Piano player, duck!"

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

GOSSIP. " The Natural Law" will close Sat

Brday night.

Homer George, manager of the Atlanta Theatre, is in the city.

Byron Chejley has gone to the country to work over a play.

A Reader—Helen Faulkner is the leading lady of "Chin Chin."

Selwyn & Co. are preparing to produce a comedy called "The Mystic Shrine," by Avery Hopwood.

Otto Hauerbach has gone West. He will vielt in Sult Lake City and San Francisco.

Francisco.

Belle Storey has left the cast of "Chin Chin." Mildred Richardson is playing the role of the Goddese.

Arrangements are being made to produce "A Modern Eve" in Berlin. The American version will be used.

Rose Stahl has come in from the Adirondack Mountains to conferwith William Harris, her manager, about her next season's play. about her next season's play.
Gaitway Herbert has named his new motor boat after Jane Wheatley, his wife. She won't ride in it, she says, until the submarine scare

ahe says, until the submarine scare shates.

Elms Clifton and Anna Lewis are singing and playing the violin at the Maple House, Lynbrook. This is the hotel operated by the Bill Sill family.

Anna Pavlowa, who is to dance for the Universal Film Manufacturing Company's camera, will receive more than \$2 a minute. That will be fine if there are enough minutes.

T. Roy Barnes rescued a waiter from drowning in a swimming pool at Atlantic City the other day. It was a waiter who had never served T. Roy, by the way.

Take it from Eugene Kelcey Allen, people go to "first nights" at the theatres these times because they're afraid there won't be any second nights.

The Lambs have decided not to repeat their Gambol. For a while they thought they might give several additional performances for the benefit of the club.

Augusta Glose will return to vaude-ville with her planologue on June 14 at the Bushwick, Brooklyn. Miss Glose (now Mrs. Leeds) has not been active in the entertainment line for some time.

active in the entertainment line for some time.

Ethel Barrymore will be seen next season as Emma McChesney in a stage version of the "Roast Beef Medium" stories by Edna Ferber. George Hobart is dramatizing the tales. Joseph Brooks owns the dramatic rights to them, but Charles Frohman arranged with him for Miss Barrymore, to use the play. to use the play.



THE EVENING WORLD'S NEW ILLUSTRATED MOVIE STORIES FEATURING REAL MOVIE STARS

UNIVERSAL STAR Featured This Week in

THE DOMINO'S LURE RESENTED BACH WEEK IN "MOVIE STORIES" WRITTEN FOR THE EVENING WORLD



-PART TWO-The Woman of Mystery

MARGUERITE COURTOT. Kalem Favorite, in "THE ARTIST'S MODEL"

In To-Day's Instalment MARY FULLER appears as "The Woman of Mystery."



At their place of business that morning the Woman of Mystery passes rapidly through Hal's of-fice. While he is too absorbed to notice her, the woman has not failed to size up the handsome, serious tooking Hal Farrel.



Gaining Dick's office, the Woman of Mystery, after kissing Dick affectionately, has an earnest conversation with him. Their eyes cautiously guard the entrance to Hal's office. Dick informs her that the hard-working individual she has seen is his partner, who has gained notoriety as a woman hater.



In the corridor of the office of Farrel & Carew the Woman of Mystery takes a final and meaning glance back at the face of the unsuspecting cynic. He is a world of his own, and who shall tell what his thoughts are?



That night Hal waits vainly during many long hours for his friend's return. He is firmly determined to end it all at any sacrifice.



Scenario by Raymond L. Schrock and Victor De Villiers. Illustrated by Ferd G. Long

While at the Satyr—a resort given up to revelry and high living—Dick and the Woman of Mystery, scarcely heeding the noise and mirth around them, lay their plans for the morrow.—Continued to-morrow.

By C. M. Payne

Otto Harian has at last found a "'S'MATTER, POP?"





OH YES, IT CAN I JUTH WANTED TO FINE OUT IF YOU TAKE [I COULD THIT PROPER ON A CACTUTH

FLOOEY AND AXEL-Aw, Be Reasonable, Flooey; Remember, This Is Only Axel's Second Race!

NEXT WEEK AXEL WILL WORK AT THE AQUARIUM.

.

-

By Vic

By Thornton Fisher









BETTY'S BROTHER BOBBIE-Some People Become Mental Athletes by Exercising Their Imagination!

A-7/

Because I was needed at home to help my mothe who was in poor health. I was unable to attend high school. When I was seventeen I obtained a position as stock clerk in a factory at five dollars a week and with life chance for advancement.



I'M TRAINING FOR THE MODIFIED MARATHON AT THE PRUNE PEDDLERS' ANNUAL OUTING NEXT WEEK, I CAN'T SEE ANY ONE BUT MYSELF IN THAT EVENT. I'LL WIN IN A WALK! HUH! THAT GINK N THE HUMAN RACEL

AND IM GOING INTO THE WEIGHT LIFTING CONTEST. TOO. LOOKIT THAT MUSCLE. WHEN I PINOH IT I FEEL SORRY FOR THOSE OTHER BOOBS-WONDER THAT GUY DON'T SPEAIN HIS NECK JUST

DON'T PINCH YOURSELF YOU MIGHT WAKE UP

GETTING AHEAD AS A BUSINESS GIRL-No. 20.—Ambition's Fruit SHE COULDN'T BELIEVE IT.

SHE COULDN'T BELIEVE IT.

May Hopkins of "She's In Again"

s a unique actress. She hasn't been
playing parts so very long and, contrary to what seems to be the custom
in theatricals, she doesn't think she's
a veritable "knockout." Therefore,
when a note from a writer on dramatic subjects was handed her at the
Gaiety asking an interview for a
magazine, she thought she was being
tricked.

"Somebody's kidding me," she said.
"Nobody wants to interview me."

And she threw the note in a handy
waste-basket and went about her
business.

A VERY WICKED BOY.

Louis Nethersole is a regular bun-die of nerves. He was out in an auto on Long Island Sunday with several friends when a country boy took his time crossing the road in front of tre machine, getting out of the way just in time. His carelessness bothered Mr. Nethersole. Standing up in the ear, he shouted back: "You're a wicked boy!"

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "That jeweller manufactures nearly all the watches he sells." "Makes the most of his time, sh?"



Bul I was ambitious and studied stenography at night school. I made such good progress that my father arranged for me to conclude my studies by attending school in the day time. I graduated shortly after I was eighteen.



Illustrated by ELEANOR SCHORER

A temporary position with a real estate corporation in their law department was made permanent by sat-isfactory work, and in three years successive raises had increased my salary from six dollars a week to fifteen.



Another firm in the same line of business offered me twenty dollars a week to come to them. My own firm offered me the same pay to stay, but I saw greater pos-sibilities for advancement in the new work offered.



By Carola G. Keller

I found the work harder, because of increased re-sponsibilities. At the end of four years in my present position my salary is twenty-five dollars a week, with prospects of further advancement,—Another story to-